

FORGIVES ELOPERS BEFORE THEY HAVE TIME TO ASK HIM

"You're Both Too Young, but There's no Use in Finding Fault Now," Father Says.

WAYLAID HIM AT OFFICE.

Parent of Girl Equally Gracious to Pair Who Ran Away on Saturday.

When Ernest G. Hathorn sr., of the metal firm of L. "Lodge" & Co. got down to his office on the twenty-first floor of the building at No. 42 Broadway this morning he found an anxious looking young man and a nervous young woman waiting to see him. He relieved the situation at once by remarking:

"I suppose it's all right. You're both too young, but there is no use in finding fault now."

And that's the way Ernest G. Hathorn sr., twenty-three years old, and his bride, who is twenty-one, were forgiven by one side of the house. They had eloped last Saturday and sent telegrams to the fathers of both announcing the fact and that they were spending their honeymoon at Brighton Beach. The bride was Miss Grace E. Schultz, daughter of Max H. Schultz, banker, who has a country home at Locust Valley, Long Island. The Hathorn home is at No. 430 Ocean Parkway, Brooklyn.

The young couple had been in love for three years and their respective families had not looked with disapproval upon their ultimate marriage, but had counseled them to wait until they were a little older. Both families are on close terms of intimacy and for the last two weeks the former Miss Schultz had been a guest at the Hathorn summer home at Succasunna, N. J. It was there that the young pair planned their elopement. They slipped over to Dover on Saturday afternoon, were married by a Methodist clergyman, and went to Brighton Beach for a brief honeymoon.

After receiving the parental blessing of Mr. Hathorn this morning the couple took the elevator down to the seventh floor of the same building where Papa Schultz has his office. Here they were also greeted affectionately and were tendered an invitation to make their home for the present with the bride's parents. The invitation was promptly accepted.

Mr. Hathorn sr. was all smiles when an Evening World reporter saw him shortly after the visit of the young couple.

"Are they forgiven?" he asked. "Of course they are. I just couldn't get angry at that boy. He's too much of a diplomat. He's too young to marry. He can keep a wife all right, but the dresses! You know what that means when a girl has been brought up as that girl has. I sent him down to Mexico a while ago to get him to forget a little of his eagerness, but that didn't work at all. When this love germ gets working there isn't anything that will stop it, I guess."

MRS. BEATTIE'S MOTHER TELLS STORY IN COURT

(Continued from First Page)

Henry Clay Beattie Jr.'s action when he brought his dead wife home she suspected him of the murder. Outside the courtroom it was rumored that Mrs. Owen even asked Henry Clay Beattie Jr. practically inquiring if he did not commit the deed.

When Mrs. Owen was called to the stand her examination began without a moment's loss of time.

"Your name," asked Wendenburg.

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"Big Tim" Sullivan's Army of Followers On the March to Pier to Board Steamers

(Specially Photographed by an Evening World Photographer.)



simultaneously as Beattie's clothes were brought in.

"Mrs. R. V. Owen."

"Your home."

"Haver, Delaware."

"You were the mother of the dead woman."

"Yes."

MRS. BEATTIE HAD FREQUENT CRYING SPELLS.

"I wish you would tell the jury all about your daughter living happily with her husband," said Mr. Wendenburg to Mrs. Owen.

There was a pause while counsel for the defense conferred. The presence of the woman in mourning caused an intense sensation in the courtroom. Beattieidget nervously in his seat.

In answer to the question of Mr. Wendenburg concerning Mrs. Beattie's home life, Mrs. Owen said:

"She was sad and had frequent crying spells."

The witness spoke in a low, weak voice. As she faced the jury she lifted her veil, showing a pale, wrinkled face, but did not look at the prisoner.

"Do you know what was the cause of Mrs. Beattie's sorrow?"

"I do not know. She did not tell me."

"Did she show you anything as a cause for looking sad or having the crying spells?"

"We object," snapped counsel for the defense.

The defense announced that it proposed to show that Beattie's physical condition had caused his wife's sorrow.

On objection the attorneys for the defense said they would defer the question to take up another line.

"Did Beattie ever go out with his wife alone," asked Mr. Wendenburg of Mrs. Owen.

"Not until that night."

Here at 12 o'clock noon the court decided to recess to a jury room to discuss certain points concerning prospective testimony of the witness. "I think the prisoner should be present," suggested Mr. Wendenburg and the court agreed.

The conference as to the admissibility of Mrs. Owen's testimony was carried on only between the opposing counsel, Judge Watson and the prisoner, the jurors retiring to a separate room. All returned to the courtroom at 1:30 o'clock, and the examination of Mrs. Owen was resumed. She testified that on the night of the murder, she had knowledge of the physical condition of her husband. The testimony brought out that the condition of young Beattie became known to his wife on the Thursday before she was killed.

"You were present on several occasions when the prisoner called at the residence of Tom Owen. Who invited you?"

"Mr. Owen."

BEATTIE SILENT WHEN QUESTIONED BY MRS. OWEN.

"On the fatal night who invited you?"

"No one."

"On the night of the murder," said Mrs. Owen, "I asked Beattie who could have been so cruel as to kill an innocent girl. He gave no explanation, but said, 'Take me out of the room.' He gave no explanation."

"Did you notice any tears on the prisoner's face then?"

"No."

Cross-examination then began by Mr. Carter for the defense. The attorney asked from Mrs. Owen the admission that her knowledge of Beattie's condition was based purely on what her daughter had told her. Mr. Carter moved to strike out the evidence and Judge Watson reserved decision.

"You spoke of your daughter having crying spells," suggested Mr. Carter, "that wasn't unusual, was it?"

"Yes, unusual to me. I never knew her to be hysterical before," replied Mrs. Owen.

The court at this point announced that it had decided to overrule the motion of counsel for the defense to strike out the testimony of Mrs. Owen regarding Beattie's condition.

Mrs. Owen was then excused and left the room with her veil dropped over her face.

BEULAH BINFORD'S MOTHER CALLED TO THE STAND.

Mrs. Binford, mother of the girl in the case, was called.

"How long have you known the prisoner?" asked Prosecutor Wendenburg.

"I met him through Beulah four years ago."

lawn all day. She was dressed in a blue skirt, white shirtwaist and swung a handbag as she went to the witness chair.

Judge Watson advised all women to leave the courtroom and Mrs. Binford thanked the judge for this action.

Some women remained but Judge Watson insisted that they depart.

"Mrs. Binford," said Prosecutor Wendenburg, "there has been some evidence as to relations between Henry Clay Beattie Jr. and Beulah Binford. When did the relations begin?"

"Four years ago."

"How long had he known her before they started?"

"Three or four weeks."

"How old is Beulah Binford?"

"Seventeen."

"Then she was thirteen years old?"

"Yes."

"After the relations began how long did they continue?"

"For some time, then they broke off and were resumed again."

"Did the prisoner have anything to do with sending Beulah to school?"

"I don't know, but I think Mr. Beattie did have something to do with it."

"What?"

"He paid tuition for a month."

"How long did she remain in school?"

"Three weeks."

"When she came back did she see the prisoner?"

"Yes."

SAW BEATTIE WITH BINFORD GIRL IN NORFOLK.

"Can you state if they then started their relations again?"

"Yes, they did."

"Did she give birth to a child after her return?"

"Yes."

"When did the child die?"

"A year afterward."

"What was the name of that child?"

"It was given Henry Clay Binford."

Mrs. Binford denied ever having received a letter from Beattie concerning the child's adoption.

On cross-examination Mrs. Binford was asked:

"Isn't it a fact that neither you nor Beulah knew who was the father of the child?"

"Yes."

BEULAH BINFORD'S DOCTOR'S BILLS CHARGED TO BEATTIE.

Dr. A. G. Franklin was next called to the stand. Prosecutor Wendenburg asked him if he knew Beulah Binford.

"Yes."

"Did you ever treat Beulah Binford before the homicide?"

"Yes."

"At whose request?"

"Mr. Beattie."

"You mean the accused?"

"Yes."

"How long did you treat her?"

"About four months."

"What was the nature of the treatment?"

"I treated her for various ailments, including a severe case of hysteria."

"Did you prescribe any medicine?"

"Yes, I prescribed various remedies, including sedatives and tonics."

"Did you charge for this treatment?"

"Yes, I charged for my services."

"How much did you charge?"

"I charged \$100 for the treatment."

"Did you receive this money from Beattie?"

"Yes, I received the money from Beattie."

"Did you give him any receipt for this money?"

"Yes, I gave him a receipt for the money."

"Where did you give him this receipt?"

"I gave him the receipt at his home."

"Did you see Beattie after you gave him the receipt?"

"No, I did not see him after that."

"Did you see him again before the homicide?"

"No, I did not see him again."

"Did you see him after the homicide?"

"No, I did not see him after the homicide."

"Did you see him after the trial?"

"No, I did not see him after the trial."

"Did you see him after the execution?"

"No, I did not see him after the execution."

"Did you see him after the burial?"

"No, I did not see him after the burial."

"Did you see him after the interment?"

"No, I did not see him after the interment."

"From May 25 to July 11."

"Who paid the bill?"

"Nobody."

"To whom was the account charged?"

"To Henry Clay Beattie Jr., at his own request."

"After Beulah Binford got well, state if you had an conversation with Henry Clay Beattie Jr. about sending her to the mountains."

"Yes, he asked me if I thought it advisable to send her to the country—whether the mountains or the seashore was preferable. I said the seashore. He told me to send the bill to him."

Harry M. Smith Jr. of the defense then asked Dr. Franklin when he first had treated the Binford girl.

"Since April, 1907."

"About how old was she?"

"About twelve or thirteen."

"How long did you treat her?"

"About four months."

"Did you send Beulah Binford away from the mountains?"

"Yes, I sent her away from the mountains."

"Did you send her to the seashore?"

"Yes, I sent her to the seashore."

"Did you send her to the mountains?"

"No, I did not send her to the mountains."

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"BIG TIM" LEADS ARMY OF 10,000 TO ANNUAL PICNIC

Merrymakers With Five Bands March Through East Side and Board Steamers.

This is "Big Tim Sullivan's Day" on the east side, being the annual occasion on which "Big Tim" invites about ten thousand of his friends and constituents to make merry with him in Donnelly's Grove, College Point. The Sullivan Picnic is set sail from the foot of Third street, East River, shortly before noon aboard the steamers Grand Republic, Sirius and T. D. Sullivan.

About five of the ten regiments of Sullivanites that shrouded the little squadron of steamboats until their gun-salutes were almost washed preged in martial array behind five bands from the headquarters of the T. D. Sullivan Association at No. 200 Bowery to the steamboat pier. Every thoroughfare through which the procession passed was jammed with people, and hundreds of houses and buildings along the way were decorated with flags and bunting. "BIG TIM" SETS THE PACE FOR THE SULLIVAN ARMY.

"Big Tim" was out in front, setting the pace for the little army in line. All of the marchers wore their "sunder hats" and badges of the Sullivan Association. In the ranks of the procession were scores of prominent Tammany politicians and office holders. Among those who sailed with "The Big Tim" were Justices of the Supreme Court, Judges of General Sessions, magistrates, Municipal Court Judges, State Senators and Assemblymen, a Coroner or two, the three Cops of City Hall, Billy Land, "Pat" and Joe Wenden and their boss Cupid, Chief Clerk Scully.

As of long custom, the full clans of Sullivan and Mulligan turned out for the festivities. "Big Tim" presiding as patriarch of the Sullivanites, while Larry Mulligan led the cohorts of Mulliganites. Others who attended with their followings were Louis Levitt, Senator John C. Fitzgerald, Benjamin Kassmeyer and State Fire Marshal Thomas F. Ahearn. When the three steamboats arrived at College Point, a mile or two of bridges are spread and the chowder was steaming in one hundred cauldrons. Five hundred waiters stood at attention ready to perform heroic labors. Ten thousand "sunderers" tugged uneasily at their moorings, waiting for the tapping of two hundred kegs of beer.

THE BIG FEED JUST THE BEGINNING OF FESTIVITIES.

The big feed was merely the initial ceremony of the day. There followed every variety of indoor and outdoor sport known to man. There was pin-riche, poker and chess indoors and there was baseball and football and a full round of athletic sports outside, with an inexhaustible supply of refreshments always available. And to-night when the Sullivan and Mulligan hosts return there will be a torchlight parade and fireworks and the East Side knows only one per annum.

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